Homestuck Fused Loop Collection

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by Tasjaw0n7

Summary

Looping is difficult enough with all the brutal deaths, unknown time lines, and galaxy ruining monsters, but maybe if you get enough people together you can over come all of that!

... Oh. No, apparently it doesn't save peoples lives. Well then, at least it's interesting to look at the results.

Work and series is a collection of snippets made in the Spacebattles Infinate Loops Forum found here:

http://forums.spacebattles.com/threads/homestuck-infinite-loops.319449/

Attack On Titan/Homestuck

John sighed as he watched the returning Survey Corps expedition. This was one hell of an alternate past Loop, or whatever they were. His memories didn't say a thing about Jade, Rose, or Dave, and he'd never seen these Mikasa or Armin people in past Loops. He was starting to get worried. Where could the others be? He froze as he saw an exchange between one of the Survey Corps members and an old woman. The woman asked the man something about her son, and in response, the man handed her a small bundle. The woman slowly unwrapped the bundle to reveal a severed forearm.

"What the hell is wrong with this Loop?" John muttered under his breath. Mikasa looked at him in surprise.

"You're a Looper?" she asked.

John was confused. "What?"

"You've been repeating your life, over and over again. Right?"

"Yeah, but...how do you know about that? This is the first Loop I've ever seen you. Isn't this just one of those alternate past ones?" John was still very confused.

"Ah, looks like you need the speech," Mikasa said. "Let's go find Armin, he can help explain. I'll go ahead and give you the basics on the way. You see, John, it all started with this tree..."

---- - ---

"...Every thing I know about how reality works is a lie. That's what you're telling me right now."

"Pretty much, yes," Armin replied, storing away the projector in his Subspace Pocket. "Any questions?"

"Yes. You said basically every world I know of that exists in fiction is a real universe, right?" Mikasa nodded. "Does that mean Con Air is one of them."

"Uh...yes?" Armin answered.

John stood slowly, looked up at the heavens, raised his fists, and uttered a scream of rage that would have made Baseline Eren jealous. Then he sat back down. "Just needed to get that out of my system."

"What Loop are you from, anyway?" Mikasa asked. "I don't recognize you from any Loops I've been to."

"I don't know?" John attempted to answer. "Do you want me to describe it or something?" The other two nodded. "Well, the overall death count's pretty similar to this one, much less

grim though. Let's see...the original timeline - er, Baseline, whatever - is basically me and my friends playing a videogame that destroys the world and makes new universes out of frogs, then-" John stopped as Mikasa and Armin's pupils shrank alarmingly.

"I don't know what to do."

"Should we tell the Admins?"

"Maybe? What if one of them actually figured out a way to get it Looping?"

"That's very unlikely."

"Doctor Who Looping used to be very unlikely, too, but look at it now."

"This isn't Doctor Who. This is Homestuck. One of the two Quarantined Loops in all of Yggdrasil."

"I know that! That doesn't mean it's impossible." John watched this entire conversation with a sense of alarm and confusion.

"I don't understand what's happening right now," John said. The other two turned to him, and Armin sighed.

"Alright, basically, your universe is, or possibly was, one of the only two worlds in existence that were declared absolutely, positively, no buts, no exceptions, no what ifs, unable to Loop," he explained. "So if you couldn't tell, we're kind of concerned by the fact that you've been Looping for as long as you say you have, especially because all four of you seem to have been Looping from the beginning. That has the word glitch written all over it."

John was not sure how to feel. "So...what are you gonna do?"

"I say we let it play out," Armin said. "You've been Looping long enough that the Admins would have noticed by now if you weren't supposed to be." Mikasa nodded.

John just sat and pondered his situation. Then he cringed as he realized that he would have to explain this multiverse stuff to Jade, Rose, and Dave. They would not be happy knowing that all of their knowledge of reality was a complete lie.

Portal/Homestuck

Chapter Summary

This snippet was made by OrangeYoshi99, who can be found here:

http://forums.spacebattles.com/members/orangeyoshi99.312601/

John Egbert Awoke, in both senses of the word, in a room that was not his own. That was odd, because usually he would Wake up at inopportune times, such as mid-step and fall down on his face.

"*Good morning. You have been in suspension for fifty days. In compliance with state and federal regulations…*" John was beginning to get confused now. Well, at least it was shaping up to make more sense than his home Loop, but why was he in suspension? What regulations?

"*You will hear a buzzer. When you hear the buzzer, look up at the ceiling*." A buzzer followed shortly after, and he complied. After several silly and stupid "fitness and sanity checks" (one of which instructed him to stare at a picture on the wall,) he was instructed to go back to bed.

He promptly woke up again to a rundown room and the same intercom telling him that he had been in suspension for "*N-Nine nine nine… nine ni- days*." Wonderful. This is exactly what he needed.

"Hello? Chell?" Came a voice from behind the door. "CHELL! Let me in, I'm feeling Loopy today!" John opened the door.

A spherical robot was on a rail on the other side. "Oh," he said, "you're not Chell."

"No, I'm not. I'm John Egbert. Who are you?"

"I'm Wheatly! Everyone calls me the 'resident idiot' but I'm not. Honest. And if I am, at least I'm not anywhere as stupid as Billy." The robot shuddered… somehow.

"Who?"

"Never mind, I'll tell you later, assuming GLaDOS is Looping this time AND doesn't kill me."

Later…

"So, in your Baseline, you're a rouge, psychopathic AI who gives people guns that shoot holes in walls so they are test subjects. And I don't even know what you are testing for.

Product flaws?

“No, John. I test for science. And watching them fall into the deadly ooze. But that’s just a bonus.”

“Ooooooookaaaaaaaay…”

MLP/Homestuck

Chapter Summary

This chapter was made by Leviticus Wilkes, who can be found here:

http://forums.spacebattles.com/members/leviticus-wilkes.310969/

In the distance, there was a squeal.

Applejack and Twilight took a break from their card game to listen to the noise. "Hey, Twi, what da ya think is that?"

Twilight thought for a moment. "Brighteyes?"

"Now what's up with her?"

Brighteyes screamed in joy. "HOMESTUCK!!!!! LOOPING HOMESTUCK!!!!!"

Zoo Smell Pooplord (Zoo to his friends, John Egbert to the multiverse at large) covered his ears with his hooves and tried to shut out the fangirl.

Haystuck, Part One. Homestuck/MLP

Chapter Summary

> This snippet was a collab between Alex Prior, Archeo Lumiere, and Bliss Authority. All of them can be found here.
>
> Alex-
> http://forums.spacebattles.com/members/alex-prior.309937/
>
> Bliss-
> http://forums.spacebattles.com/members/bliss-authority.34372/
>
> Archeo-
> http://forums.spacebattles.com/members/archeo-lumiere.308250/

Your name is TWILIGHT SPARKLE and oh boy, DO YOU LOVE BOOKS.

=== > Ping the other Loopers.

Good idea. You get a METRIC BALE OF RETURN PINGS, followed by a friend request on the FriendPrank network.

=== > Consult loop memories.

Oh, son of a birch, this is a fused loop with SBurb, isn't it? You can tell on account of your LOOP MEMORIES insisting that you're part of Celestia's beta test group for a game called SBale.

=== > Be the other Anchor.

Your name is JOHN EGBERT and you are inexplicably a tiny pastel colored horse.

=== > John: Mental Breakdown.

You gallop in a circle in obvious PANIC. You have never had such a STRANGE and SLIGHTLY FRIGHTENING Loop before, and as such it is only NATURAL for you to

exhibit some DISTRESS.

=== > John: Check Loop Memories.

Your loop memories tell you that your name is Grinning Twister, and you do a double take as you realize that your name has the same initials as your old Chumhandle. You decide to check what your loop memories called FRIEND PRANK, to see if your friends are also here.

==> Be the other male.

You are suddenly the other male.

Your name is Tenebrous Glasses, this time around. You are for some reason a MALE PEGASUS with an obsession with MUSIC and SUNGLASSES. You live in a CITY made of CLOUDS. You find this situation ODD.

What will you do?

=== > Check your Friend Prank account.

You decide to check your FRIEND PRANK account. Inwardly, you are rather CONFUSED at the mess you find yourself in, but you are such a COOL COLT that you just DON'T REALLY CARE.

ONE (1) FRIEND is online. THREE (3) PRANKSTERS are also online. You decide to contact your friend first.

-- turntechGodhead [TG] began pestering ghostyTrickster [GT] --

TG: john
TG: please tell me you are awake
TG: this is sorta starting to weird me out a little
GT: dave!
GT: yes i am Awake.
GT: now this may seem like a weird question and all.
GT: but are you a pastel horse now?
TG: yes i am a god damn horse
TG: but i am such a cool damn horse like you won't believe
GT: really?? ok then this is not just me then.
TG: of course it's not just you
TG: what kind of a doofus are you
TG: i bet the whole god damn world is pastel horses right now

TG: later dipshit
TG: i have music to do

-- turntechGodhead [TG] ceased pestering ghostyTrickster [GT] --

GT: wait!
GT: damn.

=== > Be John again.

You are once again Grinning Twister. In your confusion, you decide to check your room for any CLUES to what is going to happen later in the loop. A quick look around your room shows you that you still maintain your passion for TERRIBLE MOVIES, although you also notice that your PIANO is in your room, unlike usual, when it was in your dad's office. You also just realize that your computer was somehow typing both yours and Dave's typing quirks perfectly, despite having A SPEECH-TO-TEXT system. You also observe that there is a circle on today's date on the calendar, with the words SBALE BETA written next to it. This reminds you that along with your fellow Homestuck Loopers, you also have SEVEN OTHER FRIENDS on Friend Prank. There's trustyScribe, adamantJumper, friendlyShaman, revelryDeclarer, rubyBlazer, saltedViridian, and precociousPastry.

=== > Be one of the girls you've already met face to face.

Your name is ROSE LALONDE and you are clearly in a very special pastel equine hell.

Your LOOP MEMORIES apparently peg you as the roommate of one MAPLEHOOF, and as a student at CELESTIA'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED UNICORNS. Apart from these minor details, your ELDRITCH TOMES, VIOLIN and KNITTING SUPPLIES remain intact, although the devil is in the details - you seem to possess several albums by one OCTAVIA PHILHARMONICA MELODIA, and for some reason a POINTY WIZARD HAT WITH SILVER BELLS ON IT.

Also, who are these strange people on your FriendPrank friend list? Not Egbert, he's strange but not that strange. No, you mean this trustyScribe person of indeterminate gender.

==> Be the trustyScribe.

You are now Twilight Sparkle again, and you're looking through your FRIENDS LIST with some dismay when someone tentacleTherapist tries to call.

== > Be the party pony.

Pinkie Pie rolled her eyes. "Wow, the text parser thing is obnoxious. Are you done?"

John scratched the back of his head. "Sorry! That kind of happens in my loops."

He peered at the pink pony who had suddenly appeared in his room.

"Are you timey sorta pony around here? It's just that you are doing the same disappearing stuff Dave is doing. Not that I think it's bad or anything," he backpedaled just in case.

He thought for a moment. "Although I should probably warn you about the sudden occasional shifts in perspec-"

== >You are now Rose again.

The Seer of Light smiled to herself. It seemed the commands were still a thing this Loop; it was the little things that gave her comfort. She decided to contact trustyScribe for now.

--tentacleTherapist [TT] began pesteringtrustyScribe [TS] --

TT: Hello?
TT: May I ask for your name, race, and gender?
TT: If it's not too much of an inconvenience, of course.
TS: Oh, hello! I'm Twilight Sparkle, unicorn, and female, in that order. May I ask yours?
TT: I'm Rose. Unicorn, also female. Now that that's out of the way, what do you know of Yggdrasil?
TS: Yggdra- Oh! You're Awake?
TT: Yes, that is correct. I presume I am speaking to a Looper then?
TS: Anchor, actually. Twilight Sparkle, Equestrian Loops. Nice to meet you!
TT: You as well, miss Sparkle. But for now I must leave you. I must verify the status of the rest of my friends.
TT: Goodbye.

-- tentacleTherapist [TT] ceased pestering trustyScribe [TS] --

Rose ended the conversation deep in thought. Equestria, hm? She'd have to see about that. First though - an encounter with Maplehoof would have been inevitable.

Eva/AoT/SU/HS Loop: Mail Bag

Chapter Summary

This snippet was created by Leviticus Wilkes, who can be found at:

http://forums.spacebattles.com/members/leviticus-wilkes.310969/

Dear Loopers of Tokyo Three, the Walled World, Beach City, and Skaia:

Greetings and Salutations. This is your Administrator, Lord Ganesha. Now, seeing as I am a god of writing, and remover of obstacles, I've elected to remove the obstacle of worlds. In short, you won't be video chatting with each other any time soon, but you can now send letters! Woh! Awesome! Yeah!

Now, to send a letter is a simple endeavor. Merely include the name of it's recipient (first and last if applicable) and the world that they dwell in. This is to avoid confusion between the Connies.

Now, due to the lack of leeway other worlds can afford me, I won't be able to deliver messages to worlds outside my Administration (I am currently wearing them down, but it's slow going). Worse still, communications with the world Domina will not be possible for quite some time (the nature of their multiverse is causing me problems).

Now I am aware that such developments are both amazing and exciting for everyone, and I am aware that many of you are quite interested in rapid communication. I merely ask that you don't flood my mail-box. I'm a divine, not a mail-boy.

That all said, please enjoy this new responsibility. Yours truly:

Ganesha

...

Dear Carla Yeager,

Hello, how's life, is this working?

Sincerely, Gendo Ikari

...

Dear Pearl of the Crystal Gems and Connie Maheswaren,

My name is Mikasa Ackerman, Nebulous Anchor of the Walled World. I was recently informed of your duel interests in learning the way of the sword, and I believe that my qualifications leave me as being preeminently qualified. I primarily specialize in the manipulation of swords and other bladed weapons in multi-directional conditions, ie, when in flight or at high lateral speeds. Furthermore, I am also one of the more... normal teachers in the multiverse, lacking the common eccentricities of other looping masters.

Just don't hurt Eren and we'll get along fine.

Wishing You Well,

Mikasa Ackerman.

...

To John Egbert

Hi John! How's it going?

-Steven Universe

Oh, wait! You can't answer me quickly. Uh... alright. Well, I'm Steven Universe. I Anchor Beach City, and I'm a Crystal Gem. We're like, superheroes. But Pearl and Garnet and Amethyst are aliens, and so was my mom. And there are these aliens that think I'm my mom as want to kill me. But that's okay because I'm really strong now. I can fly and make big explosions and play guitar and make sushi and do awesome stuff like make a giant bubble shield. Oh, and if things get really crazy, me and Connie can fuse and make Stevonnie.

So what can you do?

...

A Letter Addressed to Rei Ayanami, from Rose Lalonde:

I will dispense with the formalities before our indirect conversation commences by first denoting that there will be situations where I am left seemingly frustrated by the duration of time intersecting our correspondences. If you desire an explanation, I can merely point to the infernally useful mode of communication referring to itself as 'Pesterchum'. As you may imagine, the indoctrination of such a disparate method of conversion has nearly left me incapable of utilizing the primitive method of communication that snail mail incites.

But I digress. Such justifications are best reserved for when they are relevant. My true intent is summed with the following words, from which you will derive multiple meanings as is human nature, though I implore that you merely take the following at face value, merely to... I'm talking to much, here's my question: how am I to survive the time loops until Kanaya begins looping?

Yours, waiting for your response and advice with baited breath:

Rose Lalonde.

Harry Potter/Homestuck

Chapter Summary

This snippet was made by Alex Prior, who can be found here:

http://forums.spacebattles.com/members/alex-prior.309937/

===> John: Wake.

You Awaken in an unfamiliar body. An adult body? Oh wow! Did you Loop in as your Dad? Better yet, Poppop Crocker?

You cannot wait to see who you are!

===> John: Find mirror.

You find an elaborate mirror in your equally elaborate room. You have a sneaking suspicion that you are neither your Dad or the Poppop. Unless it's a Variant.

===> John: Look in mirror.

Your suspicions are confirmed. You are neither your Dad or the Poppop. You are much older than either of them!

===> Examine.

You're a wizard! Straight out of Roxy's fantasies. And Rose's too, you suppose, but you have not spent that much time talking to her about wizards. But enough chit-chat! Your beard is very impressive. Your robes are very impressive. Your wand is... rather knobby, you suppose, but it's probably very impressive as well.

===> Consult Loop Memories.

Oh hey, good idea!
...
Whoa.

Your name is John Egbert Crocker English Dumbledore and you are the Headmaster of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Amongst your faculty you notice such prominent names as Sybill Lalonde, Severus Strider, Jade McGonagall and, surprisingly, Aradia Binns.

You are quite certain you know who's Awake. At least, you hope you are.

===> Ping.

Oh, you forgot! You send out a Ping and anxiously wait for replies. You receive six. You were expecting four. Local Loopers perhaps?

...

==> Be a local Looper.

Your name is Nepeta Potter and you suddenly understand jack shit.

AoT/Homestuck - Take 2

Chapter Summary

This snippet was created by Leviticus Wilkes, who can be found at:

http://forums.spacebattles.com/members/leviticus-wilkes.310969/

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Armin Arlert clicked his lips. "So... Karkat? This happen to you often?"

"Shut the fuck up," the Alternian Troll growled. He was really starting to get sick of this human 'garden party'. As if this had anything to do with him: it was his Dancestor's problem.

Ymir, having elected to 'watch the brats' nodded from her reclined lawn-chair. "Damn straight. Who's idea was this anyway?"

It was Ganesha's.

Across the lawn, Unawake Rose and Unawake Kanaya discussed the rigors of raising children with Unawake Historia. It was rare that you happened to find another pair of women trying to raise a son together, after all.

Chapter End Notes

For those wondering, this is a bit of a mythology gag for Karkat: his ancestor, the Sufferer, was raised by Kanaya's ancestor, the Dolorosa. But of course you knew that. It didn't stop being a thing or whatever.

AoT/Homestuck - Take 3

Chapter Summary

This snippet was created by Leviticus Wilkes, who can be found at:

http://forums.spacebattles.com/members/leviticus-wilkes.310969/

A young man stands in his room. It just so happens that today, Jun 13th, 2015, is this young man's 13th birthday. Though it was thirteen years ago that this boy was given life, today is the day where he will be given a name. You enter his name.

John Egbert?

Try again, smartass!

Dave Strider?

Nope!

...Jake English?

Wrong!

Dirk Strider!?!

Maybe you need help? I choose to enter his name.

Bertolt Hoover.

ASDF / Homestuck

your name is john egbert, and you stand in a wasteland of white.

in the distance, somebody walks towards you.

it is the young lord english. he has a bomb in his hand.

you do not move. he keeps walking.

he arrives at you. he hands you the bomb.

"here, hold this."

he enters a portapotty.

you stare at the portapotty in confusion.

he exits the portapotty. he retrieves the bomb from you.

"thanks."

he walks away.

he explodes.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!